

Nothin' Wrong With That

[Jack Ingram](#)

I'm a beat-up Ford, you're a Cadillac
There ain't nothin' wrong with that
Your folks think I'm poor white trash
There ain't nothin' wrong with that Daddy says stay away from you
Momma's 'fraid that our love is true
And they're scared their little girl won't come back
There ain't nothin' wrong with that I'll work for a livin' 'til the day I die
There ain't nothin' wrong with that
We may not get but we'll get by
There ain't nothin' wrong with that 'Cause baby, we've got a whole lotta love
I know that's much more than enough
To pull us through when we're busted flat
And there ain't nothin' wrong with that Your friends think you've lost your mind
Just because I'm not your kind
But it don't matter what they say
They don't know what we've got anyway I'm a beat-up Ford, you're a Cadillac
Your folks think I'm poor white trash
Daddy says stay away from you
Momma's 'fraid that our love is true And they're scared their little girl won't come back
There ain't nothin' wrong with that.
Yeah, they're scared their little girl won't come back
There ain't nothin' wrong with that

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